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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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CHURCH OF THE DEAF-MUTES THE SERVICES FOR THE SILENT AT ST. ANN'S.

From the unpretentious brown structure on an upper West Side cross street bearing above its entrance the inscription, "St. Ann's Church," no bells call the parishioners to services. Such a summons would be but a hollow mockery, for St. Ann's is a congregation of deaf-mutes.

Within no sound of organ or choir greets the late comer. The former could not be heard and the members of the latter have not the voices with which to sing. In the ensounding silence of the service all the more pregnant are the inscriptions over the left vestry door, "The ears of the deaf shall be unstopped," and the second inscription over the vestry door to the right, "The tongue of the dumb shall sing."

To the hearing visitor, accustomed to anthem and prayer and organ and the service of sound, the noiseless service is almost uncannily strange. As you enter and take a seat there is no turning nor craning of heads. No matter how noisily you come these worshippers are not disturbed. Quietly expectant they sit and face the altar, now and then making some of their mysterious passes of conversation.

When the rector appears and the vested choir of young women the attention concentrates, but there is yet no sound. Silently the congregation rise when the rector makes the gestures and movements of hand which to them is the voicing of prayer, and upon him their eyes are kept riveted, for it is a peculiarity of the deaf-mute service that there can be no bowing of heads and resting of eyes.

The spell of quietude falls upon the hearing visitor—among the deaf-mutes all people are divided into two classes, themselves and hearing people—and when a belated comer walks in unconscious of creaking shoes the sound breaks sharply and disagreeably upon the hearer's ear. He starts when a sudden cough from one of the rear seats cuts into the silence. It seems there should be no sound for him any more than for his neighbors, who sit, eyes riveted on the chancel.

In the center stands the rector with the white beard, bald head and kindly face of a patriarch. The vested young women watch his every motion intently, for they must lead in the responses, which must begin simultaneously, not at the cessation of his voice but at the cessation of his movement.

One of them acts as leader, and to her the eyes of the others shift at the beginning of the response, and the lightning passes of hands and fingers accord themselves to hers, for there must be utter unison in this sort of chorus expression as in that of the voice. The white bearded pastor now rivets his gaze on them in turn, for he must see when their movements stop in order to know that the response is ended.

When the time for the reading of the lesson comes he adjusts his glasses. The hearing visitor receives a slight shock at this. The atmosphere of a silent communion has enveloped him and he can scarcely realize that the patriarchal pastor is putting on ordinary spectacles with which to look at ordinary print as he himself might do, in order to translate it in that weird, noiseless way.

An obliging member of the congregation finds the place for the visitor, who despite his superior faculty needs help here; finds the place in the small Bible placed together with a hymnal and a prayer book in each of the pews. The congregation for the most part seem to prefer the movements which are as a voice to them rather than to follow the printed pages of the book.

It is the same with the singing of the hymns. There are no elaborate anthems, for these depend altogether upon their intricacies of sound and vocal contortion and not upon the beauty of the thought of the words. The hymn is announced by little more than a gesture, the place is quickly found and the chorister leads.

Motion by motion, pass by pass, glide by glide, the others move

simultaneously with her, many of the congregation joining in, many merely watching. The obliging member again finds the place for the visitor.

The pastor mounts the pulpit and gives the text of sermon, later discovered to be Matthew 14:15. He is a clearly eloquent speaker. His face lights up, his eyes glow, his lips move—and there is almost a breathless stillness. His hands and fingers speak the words, but his body, his arms, his face, the embodiment of movement which he has become, carry the spirit of his message to his "hearers."

Rapidly and more rapidly his gestures heap themselves into a climax when he suddenly stops short and bends forward. The rhetorical shot has gone home, for a rippling sigh passes over the congregation. He resumes, now quietly and calmly narrating, as it would seem, now raising his eyes and pleading, now bursting into eloquence, passionate motion personified.

Nowhere could a more rapt audience be found, nor other church so engrossed attention. These are people who have come for one purpose, and in order to receive the message they want they cannot lean back comfortably, half close their eyes and sleepily half listen. The preacher claims every pair of eyes until the end.

Perhaps the row of little boys over at one side may be excepted. Boys will be boys under any conditions, and it is not impossible to conceive that the fluttering of hands glimpsed occasionally behind the shelter of the pew in front might be taking an aside trend once in a while.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, with its present membership of over 250, was established in 1852, when a group of deaf-mutes, together with hearing friends, as the tablet placed on the church wall puts it, convened together for worship. It passed through many vicissitudes, finally joining St. Matthew's. The present building, dedicated in 1898, has a comfortably furnished auditorium above and a basement very completely equipped for the various side issues of the modern church, which the deaf-mutes look after as carefully as any other organization.

Down here is the room with two sewing machines where the sewing society meets, the room where church dinners and receptions are held. Provision is made for entertainments requiring a stage and stage setting. Many deep drawers contain the costumes owned for these purposes, a full Shakespearean wardrobe being included, for the aims of these non-speaking people are not at all restricted by their lack and they play Shakespeare with as much zest as any one. Among the costumes Santa Claus's make, up is prominent, for the little deaf-mutes are just like their noisy brethren 'in loving to see the patron saint of Christmas unpack his sleigh and distribute the presents hanging on the Christmas tree.

Also down in the basement is the library with many old and valuable books given by a "wealthy hearing lady," and here an evening school will open in a short time. Majestically through the rooms stalks a sleek cat which seems to claim ownership of all and even disregards the heavy stillness which hangs over the place by fearlessly giving vent to a shrill, discordant yowl, when her tail is inadvertently trod upon. Nothing but the feline temperament could withstand the spell of the place which sends the human hearer whispering into the street, whispering because he cannot quite accustom himself to the sound of his own voice until he has walked a block or so and been brought back to his normal state by the clangor of the street cars.

Shortly will be unveiled a memorial tablet of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., L. H. D., who was the founder of the church, its pastor for the best part of half a century and the founder of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes. His active service in the Church Mission for Deaf-Mutes endeared him to these restricted people, as the ministrations of the present pastor, the Rev. John Chamberlain, D. D., are endearing him to those who cannot speak nor hear.

Under the management of the New York Church is a church in Brooklyn and another in Newark. Here services are held and occasionally speakers of note are heard—that word again—through the medium of interpreting hearers who can use the sign language and follow the speaker at his own pace. In discourse the deaf-mutes never or rarely use the letter alphabet. It is much too clumsy and slow. They make use of a sign language which enables them to proceed at a speed equal to vocal conditions.

In all the churches work is carried on in every branch, the needs of the destitute deaf-mutes being looked after, social committees, parish meetings and guild meetings filling a regulation calendar and much good being done along charitable lines with the aid of hearing friends. —N. Y. Sun, Oct. 24.

Russian Sable.

The sum of \$7,500, the reported cost of a sable and seal coat, recently, ordered by a well-known woman, seems rather a neat amount to invest in a winter coat; but a woman, with a taste for sable, can always dispose of money with electric rapidity and ease. The purchase of \$7,500 worth of sable wouldn't bring a quiver to the eyelashes of a Russian grand duchess, and even in this country there are sable cloaks worth more than that amount.

No other fur, with the possible exception of the silver fox, represents as great a money value as the Russian sable, and as the finest varieties of this fur are growing more scarce the price steadily creeps higher. There are innumerable grades of the skins, many of them of comparatively little value; but the fur is valuable, in proportion as it is dark in color, and the sable par excellence, the Russian Imperial, has a depth of color that makes the lighter grades look cheap and tawdry. Until recently none of this fur was allowed to leave Russia. It was reserved exclusively for the use of the Russian Imperial family, and many and deep were the schemes by which foreigners tried to infringe upon this Russian royal prerogative. Occasionally some generous and high mightiness was graciously pleased to make a present of imperial sables to friendly monarchs or beautiful women; and grand ducal love paths may be traced by sable blazings. The two most valuable sable cloaks, outside of Russia, are souvenirs of love affairs that stirred Russian court circles to their depths and furnished all Europe with gossip.

To-day, however, the matter of obtaining imperial sable is merely a question of money; and as a consequence, many of the best skins are finding their way to America. Their number is necessarily limited; and, as a rule, only the best fur houses carry them. But the market is flooded with Russian imperial sable, so called, which is, in reality an inferior quality of sable, light in color, but so skillfully dyed that it will deceive anyone, save an expert. Those skins are, at first, almost as beautiful as the genuine article; but they fade rapidly, and soon show themselves to be impostures.

The Hudson Bay sable is inferior to the Russian, in both quality and color; and while a particularly fine dark Hudson Bay skin is more beautiful than the light and inferior qualities of the Russian fur, no Hudson Bay sable approaches the beauty of the genuine imperial Russian. The latter is of a soft, rich brown, utterly unapproachable in any other fur, and of a wonderful fineness and softness; while the former has a slight tinge of red in its hue, and even at its best is coarser in quality than its rival.

The sable is a member of the marten family; and in size and form, much resembles a weasel. The skins are small, but make up in value what they lack in bulk. One of the imperial Russian skins costs anywhere from \$400 to \$500 and a mental calculation of the number of the tiny pelts necessary for the making of a voluminous cloak, will show the cost of keeping beauty warm with sable. The most expensive sable cloak ever made in New York cost \$15,000; but a cloak which is now in France and

is a testimonial to grand ducal ardor, is valued at four times that sum. A fine silver fox pelt is worth about \$1,000, but as this skin is three times the size of a sable skin, the two furs are nearly of the same value; and while the silver fox is wonderfully beautiful, it is used chiefly for trimmings. Sable, therefore, in its own sphere, has literally no rival. The silver fox is even more rare than sable, only about two thousand of the skins being secured annually; but while the number of sable pelts obtained each year is enormous, the percentage of real Russian imperial skins is so small as to render them the most scarce of valuable furs.

After the silver fox, the only other fur ranking with Russian sable in value is the sea otter, which is almost black in color and often sprinkled with silver hair. It is rising in value at a more rapid rate than any other fur, owing to the increasing scarcity of the sea otter, which is one of the animals swiftly and surely nearing extinction. For that matter, all good furs are becoming more and more expensive. The Alaska seal catch has shrunk to such an extent that probably not more than 500 genuine Alaska seal pelts will come into the country this year, though innumerable inferior qualities of seal, carefully doctored, will be sold as first quality fur. Chinchilla, which comes closely behind sable, silver fox, and sea otter in point of value, is becoming exceedingly scarce in Chili, where the best skins are obtained. Apparently the services of those good people who are waging war in defence of the birds, should be enlisted in behalf of the fur-bearing animals. One fur-bearing animal, however, has, in recent years, received more or less of a holiday, and has been able to increase and multiply in peace. Ermine, formerly monopolized by the royal families of Europe, found its way into the general market and promptly lost caste. For years it has been comparatively unpopular; but, since the last drawing rooms, the fur has taken a new lease of life which confers upon the animal a new prospect of death, and the flat has gone forth that ermine is to soar mightily in favor and in price.

As Rich as Croesus.

Several hundred years before the beginning of the Christian era there reigned in what is now known as Turkey a man named Croesus. He was known as the richest man throughout the country. His court was luxurious; he was surrounded by magnificently dressed courtiers. It is said that he even had great store-rooms heaped to the ceiling with gold and silver.

Solon, a lawmaker and wise man from the city of Athens, came to the court of Croesus to visit. The king met him, arrayed in gorgeous robes and escorted by noblemen and attended by hundreds of slaves. Solon appeared wholly unaffected by the sight of so much splendor. He retained the simple, quiet dignity of manner and dress which marked him at home. Croesus was somewhat annoyed at such indifference. Determined to have his guest express his admiration for his wealth, he led him through the corridors and rooms of the palace, drawing his attention to the beautiful statuary and works of art. Solon viewed all unmoved.

"Here are my treasures, houses of gold and silver," cried Croesus, throwing open the doors. "No other ruler hath such wealth as I. Tell me, wise Solon, do you know of any other who is as happy as I?" "Yes, there is in Athens (or there was in Athens, for the gods have called him to his reward) a man called Tellus. He tilled the soil, spending his days in toil and his nights in sweet repose. He fulfilled all duties of son, husband, father, and citizen. He saw his beloved Greece grow prosperous. His sons grew up into noble men, tilling their fields and honoring their names. He saw his daughters were beautiful, and he knew them to be virtuous. He lived quietly, but at last died on the battlefield fighting gloriously for his country."

This answer in which money had no consideration greatly annoyed Croesus. Yet determined to have the wise man place him in the list

of happy mortals, he said again: "But after this man Tellus, Solon, whom do you rank among the happy of the earth?"

"Near my home were two brothers. They loved and sacrificed for each other in a way which gods might have envied. They were dutiful to their parents, giving them the honor and respect due from youth to the older and wiser. Their mother was a priestess of Juno and assisted at the temple. One day as she was ready to set forth to perform her duties she was about to be delayed until the slaves harnessed her milk-white oxen to the chariot. At this her two sons came and put themselves into the harness and drew her safely to the temple. Every woman present congratulated her upon the possession of such sons, and the mother, with tears of joy in her eyes, called upon the gods to grant them the richest blessing which the immortals can bestow upon man. Her prayer was heard. As she returned from her sacrifices she found that they had fallen into a sweet and peaceful slumber from which they never awakened."

"How, then? What of me?" cried Croesus. "Am I with my great wealth and kingdom not to be reckoned among the happiest of mortals?"

To this Solon replied: "Your majesty knows the uncertainty of human life. To-day all is bright; to-morrow may be dark with clouds. No man's life is certain. In the midst of prosperity he may be overcome with disaster. Wealth crumbles; honors may become as dust; friends may fade as twilight before a coming night. So it behooves us, my king, to call no man happy until his life has ended and he has passed beyond the change which may come to all mortals."

Croesus bowed his head. He recognized that the words of Solon were wise and true. The truth of this was forced upon his mind a few years later, when he had been overcome in war by Cyrus, king of Persia. As a prisoner, he was bound upon a funeral pyre. The torch was about to be applied, when the unfortunate man remembered the words of the sage of Athens and cried out: "O, Solon, Solon, Solon!"

Cyrus was standing near and heard these words. Being curious as to their meaning, he ordered the lighting of the pyre to be delayed until he understood these words.

Croesus related to him then the story of the visit of Solon to his court and the lesson he had taught him respecting the uncertainty of human life.

Cyrus listened and profited by the words. "Unbind the king," he cried. "Who knows but that day may come when I too will cry out at the uncertainty of all that is of earth? Henceforth Croesus shall live within my palace as an honored guest."

The funeral pyre was scattered, and Croesus entered the palace of great Cyrus.

The Seeing Eye.

An educator who wanted to find out how much first-hand knowledge his pupils possessed lately set them a list of questions of which the following are a few: How many segments are there in the bodies of flies and spiders, and to which of them are the legs attached? Do the V's on the face of a clock point toward the center or the rim? Is the convexity, or the concavity of the new moon toward the sun? Do vines twist the same way as the threads of a screw or the opposite way? What are the first flowers of spring and the last of autumn? Is dew deposited on clear, cloudy or windy nights? Which hoofs are on the ground when a horse walks, trots, canters and paces? Do birds ever come back to their old nest? Why do shoes creak, and why does shoeblacking shine when rubbed with a shoe-brush.

Few adults can answer all of these questions, and such answer as they are able to give are in many cases the result of reasoning.

Stevenson speaks of the seeing eye, and gives evidence of his own powers of observation by attributing it to an uneducated man. It has often been remarked that the habit of reading fiction tends to dull the memory and that the use of books

of reference betrays us all into destruction of our own knowledge. Yet the business man or the professional man has even more need than the woodman or the farmer to see all that passes around him, register automatically and retain it in memory. Facts which at first seem trivial often take on, in the quickly shifting course of life, the utmost importance. It is well worth patient training to cultivate the seeing eye.

A mother whose invalid son, aged eight, had not been taught to read was lately reproached for the fact by a friend, whose son had learned to read at four. Her defense was that her boy had learned the habit of seeing and questioning every thing that came in his way; and she clinched her argument by asking what the other lad had read in his four years. Nothing but boys' books, of course.—Selected.

The Boy in Love.

In a man's life, falling in love is a revolution. It is, in fact, the one thing that makes him a man. The world of boyhood is strictly a world of boys. Sisters, cousins, aunts, mothers, are mixed up in the general crowd of barbarians that stand without the playground. There are few warmer or more poetic affections than the chivalrous friendship of schoolfellows; there is no truer or more genuine worship than the boy worship of the hero of scrimmage or playground. It is a fine world in itself, but it is a wonderfully narrow and restricted world. Not a girl may peep over the palings. Girls can't jump, or tag out, or swarm up a tree; they have nothing to talk about as boys talk; they never heard of that glorious swoop of old Brown's; they are awful milkops; they cry and tell mamma; they are afraid of a governess and of a cow.

It is impossible to conceive a creature more utterly contemptible in a boy's eyes than a girl of his own age generally is. Then in some fatal moment comes the revolution. The barrier of contempt goes down with a crash. The boy-world disappears. Brown, that god of the playground, is cast to the ows and the bats. There is a sudden coldness in the friendship that was to last from the school to the grave. Paper chases and the annual match with the old "fellows" cease to be the highest object of human interest. There is less excitement than there was last year when a great cheer welcomes the news that Mugby has won the prize. The boy's life has become muddled and confused. The old existence is sheered off and the new comes shyly, fitfully. It is only by a sort of compulsion that he will own that he is making all this fuss about a girl. For a moment he rebels against the spell of that one little face, the witchery of that one little hand.

He lingers on the border of his new country from which there is no return to the old playing fields. He is shy, strange to this world of woman and woman's talk and woman's ways. The surest, steadiest foot on the playground tumbles over foot-stools and tangles itself in colored wools. The sturdiest arm that ever wielded a bat, trembles at the touch of a tiny finger. The voice that rang out like a trumpet among a multitude of foot-ball rushes now trembles and falters in saying half a dozen commonplace words. The old sense of mastery has gone. He blushes—and a boy's blush is a hot, painful thing—when the sisterly heads bend together and he hears them whispering what a fool he is. Yes, he is a fool—that is one thing which he feels quite certain about. There is only one other thing he feels even more certain about—that he is in love, and that love has made him a man.—Home Journal.

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selves. We expect too much of our friends, and ill nature is the result of the disappointments encountered. The housekeeper develops into a domestic pessimist who does not find the orderliness and cleanliness which she expects.—Sel.

The Procession of the Eras.

In an address President Roosevelt, describing the world's march of civilization, delivered the following strong and eloquent passage which is worth remembering:

"Our place as a nation is and must be with the nations that have left indelibly their impress on the centuries. Men will tell you that the great expanding nations of antiquity have passed away. So they have; and so have all others. Those that did not expand passed away and left not so much as a memory behind them. The Roman expanded, the Roman passed away; but the Roman has left the print of his law, of his language, of his masterful ability in administration, deep in the character of the races that came after him. I ask that this people rise level to the greatness of its opportunities.

"The Mediterranean era declined with the Roman Empire and died with the discovery of America.

"The Atlantic era is now at the height of its development and must soon exhaust the resources at its command. The Pacific era, destined to be the greatest of all, and to bring the whole human race at last into one great country of nations, is just at the dawn. Man, in his migration westward, has at last traversed the whole round of the planet, and the sons of the newest West now stand on the Pacific coast of America and touch hands across the greatest of oceans with those ancient races of Asia which have from time immemorial dwelt in their present seat. It is the fate of the American people to be placed at the front in the turmoil that must accompany this new placing of the peoples. I believe the contest will be friendly and peaceful; it surely will be if we keep ourselves so strong that we do not have to fear wrong, and at the same time scrupulously respect the rights and feelings of others. Our aim must be to bring all nations into intimate and brotherly association."

Southern Dioceses.

REV. OLIVER J. WHILDEN, General Missionary.

Church services are held in the following places by the lay-readers mentioned on such Sundays and other days, and at such hours as are locally announced. The general missionary visits these and numerous other stations throughout the South at intervals to be appointed and locally made known.

LAY-READERS.
Grace Chapel, Baltimore, Mr. G. W. Boss.
Trinity Chapel, Washington, Mr. H. L. Stafford.
St. Elizabeth's Church, Wheeling, Mr. J. C. Bremer.
St. Philip's Church, Durham, N. C., Mr. R. Fortune.
Christ Church, Little Rock, Ark., Mr. J. H. Eddy.
St. Paul's Church, New Orleans, La., Mr. H. L. Tracy.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational).
BOSTON.
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston. (Boxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. cars from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALFORD.
Services at Central Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August. 2:15 P. M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.
E. CLAYTON WYAND, Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Mattapan Sta., Boston. To these services all are welcome.

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Services every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock sharp, at Temple Beth Israel Bikur Cholim, 72d Street and Lexington Avenue, New York City.

All are welcome to the services.
SAMUEL COHEN, Leader.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 4, 1909.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1010 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
(One Copy, one year \$1.00)
CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

OUR Chicago, St. Louis, West Virginia, and other correspondence arrived too late for this issue, but will be printed next week. The Election Day holiday is responsible for the delay.

Machines for Taking the Census.

An interesting sketch of the modern mechanical method to be followed in registering the returns of the coming census, together with a description of the new punching and calculating machines is given in the current number of *The World Today*.

The key-note of this system is found in transferring to small cards the facts contained on the various schedules that are made out by the enumerators. There is a card for every man, woman, and child in the country, and the location of the holes punched in the cards carries significance to the census expert, telling him certain information regarding the individual who is represented by the card in question.

Two classes of machines are required in this short cut in census-taking. First, there is the machine that punches holes in the cards, as above described, secondly, there is a tabulating machine that takes these cards after they have been punched full of holes, and solely by mechanical means adds and classifies and makes up totals from the cards that pass through them more rapidly than the eye can follow. The two types of machines are of equal importance, and each is essential to the successful use of the other.

From a mechanical standpoint, however, the tabulating machine has up to the present time been the most remarkable, but even this has been surpassed by the preparations for the coming census. The card-punching machine that has been in use is a rather simple affair, in which the pressure of a lever by hand power is necessary for the punching of each and every hole.

A mechanical expert, Mr. Powers, in the employ of the census bureau, took hold of the problem of developing a new machine and has recently perfected one which almost thinks. The new machine bears no resemblance to the old apparatus. It is built on the plan of a typewriter with 240 keys. The operator, instead of punching one hole at a time, can press as many keys as are necessary, and after all the facts have thus been recorded by the keys, a button is pressed which brings an electric motor into play and all the holes are punched at once without any effort on the part of the operator. The average number of cards punched per day at the Census office with the hand puncher was 900; with the new machine a speed upward of 4,000 cards can be attained.

In the old punching machine a hole was punched in a card every time a key was depressed, and if error was made, the card had to be thrown away. This was wasting not only the cards but the operator's time. In the new machine each key is depressed independently of the others and can be released at will without punching a hole or recording a fact until the operator is ready to press the motor key which punches all holes at once. In this way, before the operator punches any holes, she can look over the depressed keys and ascertain that they are correct, and if an error be discovered the wrong key can be released and the error rectified before any punching is done.

A very interesting feature in connection with the invention of this machine is that it will enable the announcement of the total population of the country in record-breaking time. This will be possible, because in the new machines automatic

counters are attached to the keys registering on a dial every time a hole is punched. Thus as soon as the 90,000,000 cards (more or less), representing the people of the United States and its possessions are punched, the Census Bureau will be able to announce the eagerly awaited totals as to the different classes of population: males, females, natives, foreigners, white, colored, married and single. Under the old system, when all the work was done by hand, a single fact was known and no figures were available until the tabulating work was started.

The coming census will also see the introduction of a new tabulating machine that makes almost as long a stride forward as does the new card punching machine. In the new tabulator, as in the old, the work is performed by a pin-box with needles set in a fine spiral spring for each possible hole in a card. When the pin box is brought down over each card in turn, the needles which meet the unpunched surface are repressed while those which pass through holes make an electric contact and cause one or more counters or dials to register. In the old machines the counters had to be read and the results recorded by hand, a proceeding productive of many errors, and then all the dials had to be reset by hand, a time-consuming operation. In the machines recently perfected, there is an automatic recording and printing system on the plan of the familiar stock-ticker, and the pressure of a button resets all the dials automatically. A great increase in capacity is the result.

After the machine work, the facts and figures for publication are prepared for the printer by a force of a thousand or more clerks and copyists.

WEST VIRGINIA

Superintendent Wanted.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Oct. 22.—

WANTED—A man capable of taking charge of the School for Deaf and Blind at Romney. Apply to Governor of West Virginia.

Superintendent James T. Rucker, of the above institution arrived in Charleston yesterday to talk over matters pertaining to the school with the governor. Superintendent Rucker's resignation is in the governor's hands, but will not be accepted until a good man can be found for the place. It was the former's intention to enter the law school of the University the middle of the present month, but it now looks like it will be several weeks yet before he will be relieved.

The school for the Deaf and Blind is one of the most important in the State. Here are several hundred unfortunate children who are at a great disadvantage when it comes to securing an education. Especially is this true with those who cannot talk and who are deaf. Though there are several applicants for the position, the governor has not intimated whom he will appoint, as it is rather hard to find a man who has been trained in methods for educating the class of pupils found at the school. A teacher who has had no experience in handling deaf-mutes would have an up hill job at the head of the institution.—*Romney Review*, Oct. 27.

NUPTIALS.

BEDFORD EYSAMAN

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., October 27, 1909.—At the residence of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eysaman, Burts Road, a suburb of Little Falls, N. Y., took place Wednesday afternoon, at two o'clock, the marriage of Miss Minnie Eysaman and John J. Bedford, of Pittsfield, Mass. The couple were unattended. The ceremony was performed by Rev. I. Petrie, formerly of Syracuse, a relative of the bride. The bride was prettily attired in a slate color travelling dress, with silk embroidery. After the ceremony a reception was held. They left on the afternoon train for a wedding trip to various places in New York State. After November 1st, they will be at home to their friend on Wahconah Street, Pittsfield, Mass.

There were only relatives present at the wedding. They received many beautiful presents and silverware. A fine rocking chair was presented from the friends of the groom in Russel Mills, where he is employed. Silver knives and forks from groom's sister, and a large parlor lamp.

MAY.

Deaf-Mute Talks.

John E. Connors, was arrested for vagrancy at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the police learned that he was begging money on a deaf-mute's appeal printed on a card, which were handed out to persons on the street. When arraigned Connors pleaded guilty and told a hard luck story. He was unable to explain why he passed himself off as a deaf-mute. Police Justice Fairlee committed him to the county jail for 30 days. Joseph Bradley, aged 42 years who was arrested at the same time was also committed to the jail for one month.—*Schenectady Gazette*, Oct. 21.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our Regular Correspondent.

It is with pleasure that we learn of an extension of our social privileges here. After this, at the close of each bi-weekly faculty lecture, the boys and girls of one class may gather for conversation. The new system starts with the Preparatory Class next week, with Miss Gallaudet in charge.

Grace and Elizabeth, the little daughters of Dr. Ely, are recovering from an attack of diphtheria.

The annual Students' Dance will be held November 26th. The committee in charge is: Messrs. Bierl, '10, Elmer, '11, Wright, '12, and Bowen, '13.

Bert Forse, ex-'10, after an extensive search, has come to the conclusion that the cold, cold world has no place for him in accordance with his aesthetic tastes, and is once more flying his battle flag from the towers of Gallaudet College, being enrolled with the Sophomore Class.

Last Friday Dr. Draper was unable to meet one of his classes on account of illness. This is something unusual in the daily routine of our beloved Professor of mathematics.

The Literary Society held its regular meeting in chapel on the evening of October 29th, Mr. President Toomey in the chair. There were no visitors present, and the absence of the football team made the attendance rather small. However, an excellent program was rendered, beginning with a lecture by Mr. Erickson, '03, on "The Cocoa Slaves of the Congo Free State." The question for debate was "Resolved, That it would be for the best interest of both governments concerned if Canada were annexed by the United States."

The affirmative side, supported by Messrs. Hogle and Durian, was victorious over Messrs. Linde and Mullin, of negative views. Mr. West declaimed, "The Leap of Roushau Beg," in a manner considered by the audience most soul inspiring. Mr. Elmer's report as Critic brought the entertainment to a close.

John Clesson, '13, one of the worthy representatives of Colorado, where the sun ever smiles from an everblue sky, has in a few short months successively borne and passed off two excellent nicknames, and is now trying his best to acquire a third. From just plain "Bum," he rose to the more dignified and auspicious title of "Grandpaw," which served faithfully and well. But already he is wearied of dignified things, and casts longing eyes towards the suggestive cognomen of "Foxy Grandpa."

It is Mr. Adams sworn intention to round up the fellows in the gymnasium on November 1st, and start teaching them points on the gentle but manly art of twiddling their thumbs, with an optional course of lockstep convolutions.

The JOURNAL man got Prof. Bryant cornered and interviewed him, "You may state," says he, "that it hasn't been very long since Gallaudet College was out in the woods. Now, we are thoroughly civilized, with a car-line right at the door."

As a result of a yell contest instituted by former Leader Anderson, two new yells have been added to the repertoire of the cheering section. They are designated by the nicknames of the composers, "Tom," and "Co-ton," on the order named they are:

Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!
Gallaudet! Gallaudet! Gallaudet! and—

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who? Who? Who?
Gallaudet! Gallaudet!
Burr and Blue!
Slit! Boom! Bah!

Hallowe'en passed off in a comparatively quiet manner this year. Excepting a spook parade and the usual case of delirium tremens in the bell, there was nothing doing.

Since the above-mentioned festivities, just say "cop!" to Anderson and see a spectacular dash for life, liberty and the pursuit of innocent pranks.

RESERVES 22 BUSINESS HIGH 11

There was a really truly football game last Wednesday on Garlic Field. It was none of your tame affairs, where only a few dozen heads are busted and everybody's wind liberated. It was a football game that one would hesitate to tie up with baby ribbon and a gummed pink label. We speak of the mix-up between our own, cute little Reserves and a gang of huskies from Business High School: William Bill Peet, dispenser of sporting dope for the Washington Herald, captained, managed and coached the same huskies; but we weep for William Bill.

As it appears to us, the most gratifying thing about a football game to the seasoned fan is the thud produced by the meeting of two or more bodies, travelling rapidly towards a common centre. On the extent of this thud does he gauge his applause. Now in this game at every scrimmage the thuds were plainly apparent to the deafest person on the field. Hence the applause was wild and boisterous, like that arising from a gang of

young Americans as a scared bull pup with a can of pebbles on his tail breaks from their midst for a dash down the street.

It's to be deplored that the game wasn't played on Prof. Mangum's oat field; for it would have saved a big bill for plowing; the modern nose-guard, under the right sort of manipulation, makes an excellent sod-buster.

Incidentally the game brought to light some new stars in the persons of Gledhill and Hughes, little back and quarter, the latter little more than a kid in stature. Gledhill made three of the Reserves four touchdowns and kicked two goals. Hughes managed the team like an old hand at the business and tackled like a fiend. All the old boys did well.

The captaincy of the Reserves now rests with Byrne, as Grace will be unable to take active part in any more of this season's games.

WASHINGTON COLLEGE 54—GALLAUDET 0

The varsity team journeyed over to Chestertown, eastern shore, Maryland, with the avowed intention of tying a knot in the tail of Gallaudet's goat. However the goat doesn't seem to boast a caudal appendage, for when the game came off Saturday afternoon, the favorite sons of Micky Thompson, surnamed Great, just naturally put it all over the Kendall Greeners to the time of 54 to a nest-egg.

The boys endured great hardships on the long, disagreeable trip to the Maryland College, which no doubt explains the size of the score. But they played a good, clean game and got the "come again" sign; so we bank on them as much as ever.

EAST WING.

A Hallowe'en party was given by the Jolly Club in the Library, Friday evening, October 29th. The Library was very prettily decorated with autumn leaves and was lighted by big Jack-o'-Lanterns placed here and there. A blazing fire in the grate made the evening appear all the more pleasant for us, and afforded a delightful opportunity to pop corn.

Misses Bauman, Prep., and Linabury, '10, were fortunate winners of prizes in the ghost's dance. The former won the first prize, while the latter was given the booty.

Next, each person, blindfolded, was asked to draw a picture of Mother Goose. Miss Froelich, '12, was the fortunate winner of the first prize, having made an excellent copy, while Miss Key, Normal, won the booty prize. Her costume, no doubt, proved a drawback in drawing.

Fortune-telling by Miss Newman, '11, was interesting, but we are still in doubt as to whether her predictions will prove true.

Appropriate refreshments were served and all left the Library in a happy mood. The committee in charge was Miss Lewis, '10, Miss Newman, '11, and Miss Hammond, '12.

The first meeting of the O. W. L. S. for the first term was held in the Library at half past seven o'clock Saturday evening, October 30th. The young ladies of the Preparatory Class were invited to attend. After the roll call and the report of the last meeting, which was held June 10, 1909, Miss Peet gave a very interesting lecture. Her subject was, "A Week in Holland."

A Dialogue, a modern version of Romeo and Juliet, followed, Miss Jameson, '12, taking the part of Romeo, and Miss Pandrom, '12, that of Juliet. It was very good, especially the tragic end, namely the unexpected and unwelcome appearance of the matron, and the sudden termination of a College girl's prank.

The other numbers on the program all were creditably executed. The program was as follows:

LECTURE—Miss Peet.

DIALOGUE—A Modern Romeo and Juliet.
Romeo.....Miss Jameson, '12
Juliet.....Miss Pandrom, '12
Audience.....Misses Hammond, '12,
Blackwood, '13, Burns, '13, Sherman, '13.

READING—Miss Gilman, '10.

TABLEAU—The Three Graces.
Faith.....Miss Anderson, '12
Hope.....Miss Sharpe, '12
Charity.....Miss Pike, '11

DECLAMATION—"Mignon's Song," Miss Olen, '13.

CRITIC'S REPORT—Miss Roth, '10.

USHERS—Messrs Froelich, '12, Edington, '13

Susan, '13.

Some of the girls very kindly and thoughtfully gave Miss Jameson, '12, a surprise birthday party, Saturday evening, October the twenty-third.

T. L. A.

F. E. Diocese of Connecticut.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

SCHEDULE FOR FALL AND WINTER, D. V.
Hartford—First and Third Sunday, monthly, Church of the Good Shepherd, Wyllis Street, 2:30 P.M.

Bridgeport—Every Third Sunday, 7:30 P.M., St. Paul's Church's Parish House.

New Haven—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 3 P.M.

Waterbury—Every Second and Fourth Sunday, St. John's Church, 7 P.M.

At other places by appointment. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

The origin of the expression "Show the white feathers" is to be found in the fact that a pure blooded game cock has no white in its plumage. The purest blooded birds are the best fighters.

GREENSBURG, PA.

A pleasant little surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haley, on Hallowe'en, at their cosy cottage on Guy Avenue, a beautiful suburb of Jeannette. Merry-making was kept up by those present, until a late hour, when a bountiful collation, consisting of cake, popcorn, grapes, oranges, nuts, etc., was partaken of, after which the party dispersed for home, wishing our genial host and amiable hostess a long, prosperous and happy life. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Felix S. Hogenmiller, Mr. and Mrs. Philip T. Gittens and daughter and Miss Mollie Leis, and Messrs. Lawrence Diamond, Louis Hogenmiller and Yours Truly.

Mrs. John F. V. Long, of Youngwood, attended a Hallowe'en party at Mrs. Elmer Rosseler's, Wilkinsburg, and reports having enjoyed the occasion thoroughly.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Davidson paid Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool a friendly visit at their country residence recently. Mr. Davidson, we understand, proposes to purchase a small farm in the locality of Hunker.

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Pool entertained a small company of their friends and relatives at their ever popular homestead, approximately Hunker, on Hallowe'en. An enjoyable time was, it's said, the result. A certain deaf gentleman from Altoona recently sent your scribe clippings as follows:

"Alderman Theodore Crawford will to-morrow hold a quiet hearing in an assault and battery case. This is not because of any desire to do any shady or clandestine business, but the hearing will probably be quiet for the reason that both prosecutor and defendant are deaf. James H. Butterbaugh has made information before the magistrate charging John McIntire with assault and battery and the testimony will have to be taken in writing as they are unable to speak."

"Alderman Theodore Crawford, yesterday afternoon, committed John McIntire to the county jail to wait a court hearing on the charge of assault and battery, preferred against him by James Butterbaugh. Both the men are deaf."

Mr. Edwin H. C. Harah, of Casselman, writes your correspondent that he contemplates making a trip to Dakota in the near future on purpose to purchase land, which is said to be cheap in that blizzard country. He, too, considers it a profitable investment.

"Rex" will, in all probability, attend a "Chinese Rice and Mice" party to be given under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Branch of the P. S. A. D., in Washington Hall, in the city, on November 13th, in aid of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. We sincerely hope that the affair will prove a success, both socially and financially.

Saturday evening, November 6th inst., marks an interesting service to be conducted by Rev. Austin W. Mann in the Sunday School room of Christ Church, this city.

John Smith, last June's graduate of the Edgewood School, has secured employment as a carpenter in one of the Mt. Pleasant carpentering shops. He learned his trade while a pupil at that school.

The brother of the late William McKinney, Chief clerk for the Kelly and Jones Company, the other afternoon apprised the writer that the floral tributes showing the high esteem in which he was held, were profuse and lovely. He is quite expert at the art of finger-spelling, and is in every sense of the word a gentleman. William visited his brother and family here on several occasions. Your correspondent had known him since his early boyhood, and always found him a man of agreeable and pleasant disposition.

Thomas Koontz, a clever chap of Johnstown, some time since visited friends in South Greensburg and Jeannette. His is employed as a blacksmith in one of the Johnstown iron mills, and commands good wages.

Another surprise party is being looked forward to with fond anticipations to in the community the coming winter.

Recently, a colored mute by the name of Frank Yates, of Mt. Pleasant, was in town on his return home from Pittsburgh, where he had been visiting friends. He was educated at the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, in Washington, D. C. His parents removed to Mt. Pleasant from Washington City some years since. Young Mr. Yates subsequently entered the Edgewood School, but did not finish his course. He is, we understand, employed in a shoe store in his home town.

Felix Hogenmiller, a fine tailor, says that he is rushed with a big amount of work here at this time of the year, working from early morning until a late hour every night.

Oh! We doff our derby (?) hats to the Pittsburgh Champions of the World in honor of their great triumph over the mighty Detroit Tigers. That's due to the magnificent pitching of Adams, the greatest find of the season. Now the baseball season is over let us settle down to work with eagerness.

With regret, ye local could not

accept two kind invitations to attend two Hallowe'en parties one in Altoona and the other in Wilkinsburg. He wishes to thank his friends for so kindly remembering him. However, he had to keep his promise by attending surprise party in Jeannette that night.

George Hensell, an intelligent semi-mute, is stopping at the Keystone Hotel here for the present. He is the owner of a large farm, leaving two sons to take charge of his farm affairs, on account of his being crippled. He lost his hearing, by an attack of grippe, when he was a young man. He formerly worked his trade, cigar making, in Manor, but had to relinquish his job. He thinks of going to Pittsburgh to see if he can find something to do, which would suit him.

REX.

Favorable Decision By State Board on Tuberculosis Site.

FIRST APPEAL UNDER AMENDED LAW.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Lieut-Gov. White, Speaker Wadsworth and State Health Commissioner Porter have announced a favorable decision on the appeal in the matter of the sanatorium the Workmen's Circle, a national fraternal insurance order, propose building at Liberty, N. Y. This is of interest to the State at large at this time when so many counties are considering building tuberculosis hospitals.

This is the first appeal made under the provisions of the new law regarding the consents required for establishment of hospitals or camps for tuberculosis. According to the provisions of this law, passed largely through the efforts of the State Charities Aid Association, the "Goodsell-Bedell" law which required the consents both of the Town Board and the County Board of Supervisors as a condition necessary to the establishment of any hospital or camp for tuberculosis was amended by placing the decision in the hands of the local health officer and the State Commissioner of Health. On failure of these two to agree the matter is to be referred to the board which has just handed down its first decision in the Liberty case. At the time of the first hearing the State Commissioner of Health was agreeable to the establishment of the sanatorium, but the local health officer was against it.

The Workmen's Circle operates in 28 States and has a membership of 27,000, who will support this sanatorium by an individual annual assessments of \$1.10, aggregating \$29,700. Construction has already been started and the buildings will soon be ready for occupancy. This speedy settlement of the dispute offers a pleasing contrast to the long delay experienced under the former law by the Brooklyn Central Labor Union when three years ago the Town Board of Brookhaven, L. I., and the County Board of Supervisors withheld consent to build a sanatorium at Medford, Suffolk Co.

The Central Labor Union held the land and paid taxes on it for three years. The State Charities Aid Association Mr. J. P. Boyle, Secretary of the Central Labor Union of Brooklyn, Dr. Livingston Farrand, Rev. John Howard Melish, of Holly Trinity Church, Brooklyn, Dr. Horace Greely of the Department of Health and others became interested in obtaining a favorable decision. This was secured under the amended law, and the Central Labor Union is now in a position to build their hospital which will cost \$50,000 and will accommodate more than 100 patients.

Cornered.

Five young men went into a shop recently to buy a hat each. Seeing they were in a joking mood, the shopman said:

"Are you married?"
They each said "Yes."
"Then I'll give a hat to the one who can truthfully say he has not kissed any other woman but his own wife since he was married."
"Hand over that hat," said one of the party; "I've won it."
"When were you married?"
"Yesterday," was the reply, and the hat was handed over.

One of the others was laughing heartily while telling his wife the joke, but suddenly pulled up when she said:

"I say, John, how was it? You didn't bring home a hat?"—*By-stander*.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. CLOUD, Minister, 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 10 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

The biggest moths in the world are found in Brazil. Their scientific name is Agrippina. They are gray and black, and they measure thirteen inches from wing trip to wing tip.

HARTFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fairman, of Worcester, Mass., have been guests of friends in Waterbury and Hartford the past week. Mr. Fairman has a very wide acquaintance with the deaf, especially in New England and New York State.

We learn with much regret that the New Haven deaf are to lose some of their best neighbors the coming winter. Mrs. Harriet Wheeler, who will not return to her daughter's home, East New Haven, and Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Marchman, who will return to the South to live.

The Episcopal Church services for the deaf in Hartford will be held next Sunday, November 7th, at the City Mission, on Pearl Street, near the Y. M. C. A., at 4 o'clock. A baptismal service at Trinity Church, at the same hour, required this change of place which has been obtained for us through the Rev. Mr. Miel, the rector of Trinity, at no expense to us—a very great kindness. The advantages of this arrangement are that we shall not interfere with any other services, or with anybody. And if the little room lacks in certain churchly things such as we might like, we will make the best of it for the time being.

Prof. Thos. F. Fox's renditions of Bulwer's plays, "The Lady of Lyons" and "Cardinal Richelieu," the first in Waterbury, Friday evening, October 29th, and the second in New Haven, October 30th, seem to have been a treat to all those who attended. At any rate, it was to the writer. The attendance in New Haven was not as good as it should have been, owing to Hallowe'en parties elsewhere, which seems to have been unavoidable. The attendance in Waterbury was excellent considering the total number of deaf in that city.

We have seen enough of the Connecticut deaf to know that the majority of them are hungry for the best things.

That only a small minority have as their ideal of a good time, plenty of booze and cheap cigars, and a big feed—whose good is their belly. And it is our business with the Lord's help to convert that minority.

At the service in New Haven for the deaf, November 14th, Prof. Weeks, of Hartford, will assist. We have been trying to start a choir up this way such as they have throughout the year in New York, and every Sunday at All Souls' Philadelphia, and we have some bright young ladies up this way too, but at last we have found an old man, who is not afraid, or too busy to serve the Lord. Prof. Weeks will render in signs, that beautiful hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

There was a gathering of some fifty deaf and others interested at the home of Prof. Weeks, 23 Atwood Street, Hartford, on Monday evening, November 1st, at the invitation of his daughter, Mrs. Annie Gordon Weeks, to celebrate the Professor's eightieth birthday, at the Professor's comfortable home. And a man, who has been teaching us deaf for fifty-nine years, ought to have a comfortable home. It was brilliantly lighted and decorated with flowers here and there, and well filled with a happy gathering, the majority being pupils and teachers and friends of this famous old Hartford School for the Deaf, with which Prof. Weeks has been connected as teacher for forty-four years.

There were scores of the other deaf scattered throughout all the United States, who would have liked to have been present and shaken this veteran teacher's hand, and bid him God's speed for years to come yet. He was the recipient of many gifts and more good wishes. The teachers of the school gave him a silver loving cup. His former pupils here in Hartford and New Britain gave him a handsome silk umbrella; a large basket of beautiful fruit from Mrs. A. C. Smith, a neighbor and friend; flowers, cards, and books; all showing the love and respect in which he is held by each one and all. After the presentation of the gifts, a new game interested all.

Small flags of the different nations were hung about the room, and prizes awarded to those who knew the most correctly, the prizes going to Mr. Robert St. John and Mrs. C. J. Nervers. Among those present were Principal Williams of the School, Prof. and Mrs. J. E. Crane, Prof. A. S. Clark and Miss Clark, Prof. G. O. Fay and Miss Fay, Prof. G. F. Stone, Misses Allen, Ensworth, Mansfield, Atkinson, teachers, Miss Meier, Matron at the School, Mr. and Mrs. Fairman, Rev. Dr. Fennel of the Baptist Church, a hearing minister, Miss Lucy S. Williams, Misses Hall, Gray, Munger, Pfurr, Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Waters, Messrs. Rock, Moran, Marks, Barrows, Mottram, Rivers, Crowley and others. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Weeks, assisted by Misses Atkinson and Hall.

H.

However high a man may climb, he must start from the ground.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Bronze Memorial Tablet erected by the deaf and their friends to the memory of the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., L. H. D., the lifelong friend and benefactor of the deaf, will be unveiled with suitable ceremony at St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th Street, Sunday afternoon, November 7th, at three o'clock. Interesting addresses will be made by several friends and associates of the late Dr. Gallaudet. The committee extends a cordial welcome to the deaf and their friends to be present at the ceremony.

The tablet is a very creditable piece of work executed by Mr. Elmer Hannan, a deaf sculptor, of Washington, D. C. The casting was done by the Gorham Company of this city.

The services under the charge of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, at Paterson, Newark, and Brooklyn, will be omitted on Sunday, November 7th. All are invited to attend the service at St. Ann's on that day.

Mrs. Katherine Kearney Wright, the beautiful wife of Mr. William S. Wright and daughter of Mrs. Cynthia and the late Edward Kearney, died Thursday morning, October 14th, 1909, at one o'clock, at her late residence, 43 West 58th Street, New York City.

She had been ill since a short time, after reaching Saratoga, last June. She was a great sufferer until a few days before the end, when she passed away in a sleep that was undisturbed and painless.

Her many intimate friends and acquaintances were shocked and stirred with profound sorrow, when the news Mrs. Wright's untimely death reached them—it seemed utterly incredible, and there was a spontaneous sympathy uttered everywhere that bespoke deep sorrow.

Her personality was most disconcerting—a character in which were blended a kindness of heart and an unselfish devotion to the interests of her family and friends.

She was born in New York City, and secured her education at the Institution for the Improved Instruction of the Deaf. She is best known as Katie Kearney, well remembered as a girl of a sweet and jolly disposition and an agile grace of manner and movement. Reared in affluence, she was conveyed to and from school in the family carriage or sledge. Here she was indeed a Little Lady Bountiful, giving with a generous hand of the good things she so richly enjoyed to her less fortunate schoolmates.

She was married on June 8th, 1881, the first young lady graduate of the institution to wed. She leaves a husband (hearing), one daughter and a grandson.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Siegel of St. Stephens Episcopal Church of Broadway and 69th Street, who delivered a very impressive sermon.

The remains were placed in a handsome purple-cloth casket, banked with beautiful floral tributes from relatives and friends. On the casket was placed a beautiful floral piece from her grandchild and one from Mrs. Sophie Meisel, who had been a life-long companion and friend.

The burial was at Woodlawn Cemetery in a mausoleum placed next the remains of her father. They were much attached to each other in life.

Thus has passed away a good friend, a loving daughter and sister, a devoted wife and mother, than whom there is none better.

Four big Jack-o-Lanterns grinned a welcome to the merry crowd that thronged the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, Saturday evening, October 30th, to "hand their Hallowe'en." Save for a few staid, elderly folks, that preferred to sit quiet and watch the fun, everybody else entered into the spirit of the occasion, and held high revel till long past 11 o'clock, when Sexton Abrams switched off the lights. It was a genuine old-fashioned Hallowe'en party with all the appurtenances that go therewith. Here the blushing young ladies found their future husbands' features smiling back at them in the mirror they invoked to their aid. Others found them in the leaves of "kale," according to the prescription of Robbie Burns. Others in the sudden popping of roast chestnuts.

The wise ghost that disclosed the future to anxious inquirers, was gentle and kind for every one seemed pleased to know that the future held good promise for him or her. Of course there was ducking for apples in a huge tub plentifully filled with water, and the apples were of the largest and juiciest variety, so successful competitors did not mind the ducking they got in the least. Then spearing apples proved a great attraction, hunting for nuts concealed about the Guild Room, and apple races galore.

Everybody had plenty of the succulent peppins to munch. Along towards eleven o'clock, fresh country cider was served, with sandwiches and cake. Those who did not like cider, found plenty of most excellent coffee. While refreshments were being served prizes were awarded to the winners of the games. The apple dive was won by Miss Craig, bon bon dish; apple race, won by Mrs. W. A. McClusky, a china ornament; apple race, Mrs. E. C. Elsworth, pepper and salt shakers. Other prizes winners were Miss Amanda Hinz, Theresa Cliff, Alice Judge, Adelaide Chamberlain and Margaret Brannfuhr.

The gentlemen gallantly refrained from winning any prizes, so that their fair competitors carried off everything offered.

So pleased were all who attended, that they tendered a rousing vote of thanks to the committee to whose effort was due the success of the evening.

Rev. John H. Keiser and Mr. A. A. Barnes, representing St. Ann's Church, were present at the meeting of representatives from all the Protestant Episcopal Churches of this city, at the residence of Bishop Greer, last Thursday evening. The meeting was called to formulate plans for the great gathering of churchmen in Carnegie Hall, 57th Street near 7th Avenue, on the evening preceding the Annual Diocesan Convention, Tuesday, November 9th. Seats have been secured for the deaf, and the proceedings of the meeting and the addresses will be interpreted for their benefit. The meeting is free to all. The Bishop Greer's address will be on "The Victories of the Christian Faith." Among other speakers will be Mr. George W. Pepper, the Rev. William Lawrence, Bishop of Massachusetts, and several other prominent clergymen and laymen.

At the conclusion of the meeting at Bishop Greer's residence several gentlemen showed much interest in the deaf delegates, and the work of St. Ann's Church.

Rev. Mr. Keiser, while not an expert lip-reader was able to carry on conversation with them, and at the same time showed them how services were conducted in the sign-language at St. Ann's Church. Several promised to attend the unveiling of the memorial tablet, Sunday, November 7th.

On Sunday, November 14th, a combined Service will be held in St. Matthew's Church, 84th Street, between 8th and Columbus Avenues. The vested choir of St. Ann's Church will render several hymns in the sign-language. Last year at St. Matthew's Church, the grace and beauty with which they rendered the hymns in unison with the choir of St. Matthew's Church, impressed the hearing congregation so much that the rector, the Rev. Arthur H. Judge, a warm friend of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, decided to make the combined service an annual feature in his Church.

The service will begin at 11 o'clock in the morning. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain will interpret the service and sermon for the deaf.

In the afternoon of November 14th, the Holy Communion will be celebrated at St. Ann's Church.

Nomination for officers of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League was in order at the meeting of the Society, last Thursday. The older members, after being nominated for different offices declined to accept, preferring to give the younger members a chance.

The result was as follows: For President, Marcus L. Kenner vs. Chas. J. LeClereq; for 1st Vice President, H. C. Dickerson vs. F. Simonson; for 2d Vice President, A. A. Cohn vs. M. M. Lesser; for Secretary, Sam. Lowenherz vs. Marcus Marks; for Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach vs. M. W. Loew.

"Novelties Game," under the auspices of the Hebrew Congregation, to be held on Saturday, November 6th, at 73d Street and Lexington Avenue. This game is the newest and most enjoyable ever played. Come and participate. Refreshments. Admission, fifteen cents only.

Mrs. Edward McKeranah sailed from England on the steamship New York on October 30th, and will be in America once more on November 7th. She has seen enough of England in nine weeks, but might go again next Summer.

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain is spending a few days at North Craftsbury, Vt., but will be home this week. He reports that the ground is white with snow in that region.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour A. Gomprecht are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, who invaded their domicile on Sunday, October 31st. Mother and child doing well.

James K. Forbes, of Pittsburg, Pa., is in New York. He came because of the death of his brother-in-law, who lives here.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

October 30, 1909.—The Ohio Branch of the Gallaudet Association celebrated Hallowe'en last evening in the library of the School for Deaf. In keeping with the occasion, from the chandelier round which the gathering sat were suspended ears-of-corn and a miniature pumpkin lantern having the face of a goblin painted upon it. Several who usually grace the meetings were absent, and they certainly missed a good thing. President Zorn presided and in the absence of Miss Lamson read her paper, giving the origin of Hallowe'en. Saying it was a curious hodge-podge of Pagan and Christian beliefs and superstition. The Ancient Romans, long before the Christian era, held a feast on the first day of November, dedicated to Pomona, the Goddess of fruit and seed. About the same date the Druids celebrated their great Autumn festival to the sun. She cited a number of customs by which the event was marked and how gradually the manner had changed to the present day antics.

Miss Zell and Mr. Greener and Mr. Schory followed with several ghost stories, and then Mrs. Zorn in the habiliments of a spook came it and foretold the future of those present.

The ball of fate was then brought out and unwound by the president. The first name brought forth was that of Miss Zell, and it was her lot to remind the yarn. Dr. Patterson's to shake hands with Miss Lamson; Mr. Ohlemacher to give his favorite gymnasium stunt, which he did by turning a somersault; Mr. Charles had to give a good printer's story, and Mr. McGregor to stand on one leg and count ten; Miss Edgar to keep still five minutes; Miss Lamson to relate her favorite dream; Mr. Becker to give a good trick; Mrs. Schory to give her favorite method of getting rid of agents; Mrs. Zorn to relate something cute of her little daughter. Mr. Zell had to draw a picture of himself, and he struck off one that was rather complimentary (?) of himself. Mr. Greener was requested to write up this meeting and send it to the JOURNAL, which he is doing here. Mr. Schory was asked to look pleasant and invite as all to his house again. Miss McGregor, to give us another game, which she proceeded to do by distributing the following:

How many grains on the ear of corn?
How many grapes in the bunch?
How many chestnuts in the quail?
How many apples in the basket?
The ear of corn was awarded to the JOURNAL man as guessing nearest to the number of grains on the ear, while the whole company was treated to the other fruits, and did justice to them. This ended an evening of fun, which was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. Schory and Mrs. Zorn were appointed a committee to prepare a programme for Gallaudet Day.

The Advance Society at its meeting Tuesday evening added as members Messrs. Allen Hitchcock and Horace Davis. The committee to whom was referred at a previous meeting the matter of adding a sick benefit clause to the constitution and by-laws of the Society, was given further time to report. Messrs. McGregor and Kent gave talks on the New Thought Movement.

Despite the disagreeable weather of last Saturday, the social at Trinity Parish House in the evening was largely attended and a very pleasant time had by those who were there. Besides Rev. Mann, Rev. Mr. Reese, Rector of Trinity Church, Rev. Mr. Stedman of the St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Mr. Ribbles, Superintendent of Trinity Church Sunday School, Mrs. Whiling and Miss Gilbert lent their presence and were interested in the affair. The programme for the evening was prepared by Misses Lamson, Zell and Edgar. Mr. Zorn gave a humorous story, Miss Lamson recited "The Raven," Bishop of Oxford's Riddle was a game given which every one tried to solve, but none succeeded in answering all the questions. Ice cream and cake were served before the social broke up.

Rev. Mr. Mann held a service Sunday morning in Parish House, and in the afternoon conducted one at the School for the Deaf. Superintendent Jones has been asked to address the Pharyngological, Rhynological and Otological Society of America at Washington, D. C., next May. We have tried to decipher the meaning of the name, but cannot make heads or tails out of it. Its long enough to make one back out.

The Athletic Association has chosen physical director Ohlemacher coach of its football and basketball teams, and during the week he has made the boys go through a series of tactics. The football team left this morning for Dayton, where it is to play with the team of St. Mary's Institute.

Mrs. J. B. Showalter left for Dayton Monday, to be in attendance at her son's wedding, which took place

Thursday. Mr. Showalter followed her Wednesday afternoon, and both returned Friday. The wedding was one of the social events of the "Gem City."

The school hours of the 5th and 6th Primary Grades have been changed to begin at 8:15 A.M., and close at 2:43 P.M. Heretofore their time was from 9:45 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

Mrs. P. Green returned Saturday, from a four weeks' visit to her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Perfect, of near Sunbury. The country air, plenty of fresh milk and other good farm things to eat, have given her a ruddy complexion and added several pounds to her weight. She left to-day for her home in Moundsville, W. Va.

Mr. Zorn entertained the people of the Home with a talk, last Sunday. Miss May Greener resumes the interpreting of the services in Trinity Church to-morrow. They are held at 10:30 o'clock.

At the United Presbyterian Church, Long Street near Washington Avenue, Mrs. A. H. Schory will every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock interpret the sermon of the pastor.

Mr. A. G. Kent left for California this morning for a brief visit.

Miss Deborah Marshall left Tuesday evening for Stafford, Kansas, where she will be the teacher of a fifteen-year-old girl. Quite a number of her Columbus friends were at the depot to bid her, and that smile of hers that will not wear off, farewell. She will stop on the way at the Olathe School to visit friends for a few days.

Ray Huckenbraugh, who left school in 1908, was killed Tuesday as a result of walking on the railroad track. His home was at New Comerstown.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Halse are back in Ohio again from Oregon, where they were employed as teacher and supervisor in the school for deaf.

A. B. G.

ALBION, PA.

Mr. Moran was in Erie, Friday last, on business.

Mrs. Dorfner, of Erie, and Mrs. W. Hart, of Girard, spent one day two weeks ago with Mrs. Robert Hemstreet.

A stork brought Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hemstreet a healthy baby-boy, on the 25th of last month.

Miss Grace Ada Griffiths spent only a few days in Erie, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Offerle, and attending church where the Erie deaf-mutes are trying to have Rev. Snielau as their regular preacher.

A cyclone swept through farms south of Albion leaving roofless houses and outbuildings and other numerous damages and even death of several horses and other live stock. Hemstreet's farm buildings escaped any damage, being just out of touch of the terrible passing cyclone. It is said that a prophet reported that the world would be destroyed last month, but it must have been put off.

Miss Grace Griffiths accompanied Mrs. Moran to the Union Brethren Church, in Pont, where her babies, Raymond, Peter, and Grace were baptized some Sundays ago.

Mr. George Hart and Mr. Ross McDonald, of Erie, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Green, of Corry, Pa.

Mr. Albert Griffiths made a flying trip on his motorcycle from Oberlin to his "Old Home" in Albion last September. After visiting relatives he made the homeward trip without bad luck. His wife, Maud, and daughter Marguerite went to Cleveland, where they spent about a week with her folks.

In Memoriam.

ROSA KEMPINICH.

Could we but know
The land that ends our dark, uncertain travel,
Where lie those happier hills and meadows low—
Ah, if beyond the spirit's inmost cavity,
Aught of that country could we surely know,
Who would not go?

Might we but hear
The hovering angel's high imagined chorus,
Or catch, betimes, with wakeful eyes and clear,
One radiant vista of the realm before us—
With one rapt moment given to see and know,
Ah, who would fear?

Were we quite sure
To find the peerless friend who left us lonely,
Or there, by some celestial stream—
To gaze in eyes that here were I well only—
This weary mortal coil, were we quiet sure,
Who would endure?

—Edmund C. Stedman.

Poor Miss Rosa Kempinich's unfortunate death has indeed caused a blank amongst her many friends, but none of them will miss her more than her classmates shall, as they were quite like sisters. How vainly can mere words express how greatly her loss affects them; she was so much to them in every way, such a loyal friend.

FREDERICK T. LLOYD.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments

OCTOBER 1909.
31—10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Springfield, Mass.
3 P.M., St. Stephen's, Pittsfield, Mass.

In compliance with the wishes of my friends, hereafter shall have a list of my appointments inserted in the JOURNAL.
EDWIN W. FRISBEE.
182 Broadway Everett, Mass.

BOSTON.

The United States District Court had been the centre of interest for the past two weeks, the case of John L. Nudd, who conducts a school of engraving, in the "Old South Building," being up Nudd is held for using the mail with fraudulent intent. The "Old South Building" occupies a whole block in the very heart of Boston, and three entrances from as many streets to Nudd's school, this making it appear in the advertisements that he had distinct schools. He proposed to teach the art and secure fifteen dollars per week positions in three months, for such who paid \$25 down, and another \$25 after work had been secured. This looked good to a few, including some of our silent brothers. All went fairly well until the chap let a wolf into his peaceful fold, in the shape of the "Major," our own ex-cowboy, square dealer. Beauchene did not get a job when three months' learning had been through with, but was prevailed upon to wait a little longer and longer. The time was spent in strenuous application, but the others could not hold out longer, and Uncle Sam's man was soon on the scene. Samuel C. Pavitt, of Marathon fame, a graduate of Horace Mann School, was among the first witnesses to testify against Nudd. Pavitt paid \$25 for tuition, etc., and \$6.00 for tools. Three months passed and he had to go back to his old post in the shoe mill to keep the wolf from his mother's door, because no jeweler took to his acquisitions. The "Major" was the last on the stand, he having been a recent pupil. For good and sufficient reason he left his "colts" and "seven shooters" on the steps before entering court. His testimony could not be entirely against Nudd, as he has secured an excellent position at the trade, due mostly to his own application to the work. He is said to have completely amused the court and the crowd by dodging the questions. To the question as to how much he got a week he replied, so much that he was perfectly satisfied with it. He was on the stand quite a while and quite a number of pieces of his work were seized and placed in the hands of the U. S. expert, who paid Mr. Beauchene a compliment for his progress in the art. Mr. Nudd has been found guilty, but his attorney has time to file exceptions.

One of the points in this trial is not clear to us. Pavitt and Beauchene are both "Simon Pure" orators, the former knowing almost nothing of signs and hand spelling and is supposed to be a good lip-reader and speaker. Uncle Sam required the presence of an interpreter, and this place was filled by Anthony Cunningham. Now if Uncle Sam expects speech and lip-reading to be relied upon in the intricacies of business transactions between man and man, why can not Uncle Sam himself have the same confidence in that mood? This reminds the writer of his bygone days. Shortly after the Civil War his people came in possession of several old Muskets, or "Springfield rifles." It was his favorite sport to shoot with one of these, though not man enough to level it, much less load it. The coon willingly did the loading, and was rewarded for his trouble. But he had the temptation of putting a whole handful of powder in it at times, and ramming it hard. The writer only fired the charge once to realize the game. It set him down as if he had ballast in him. Thereafter he kept an eye on what was going down the barrel, and when it looked like there was going to be something doing, asked the coon to pass it to his brother, who was several times as strong as the writer and could let her go with- out tilting. This span of life is an old musket that got pretty heavily charged sometimes, and most little lads know when to admit the other fellow is the stronger.

Minnie Morsett, six years old, deaf-mute daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horner J. Morsett, of Malden, a Boston suburb, was killed in front of her home, Thursday, while attempting to run across the track in front of an electric car.

Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer has secured the place at Suffolk Engraving Company vacated by David Jones, who returned to his native town, Montreal, after his recent marriage. Sawyer will remove his family to Boston from Norwood. All Boston extends open arms and hopes to see more of him hereafter.

Rev. Mr. Wyand was unable to secure a church in New York for Sunday evening, and will make good his engagement at Lawrence, Mass., where he has a right to expect one of his largest congregations, as the most extensive arrangements have been made by A. W. Orcutt. If Mr. Wyand gets south he will preach in Baltimore, on Friday night, Nov. 5th. He is scheduled in Nashua, N. H., Nov. 7th, and on the next open date, Dec. 5th, in Pittsfield, where services are being arranged by Mr. W. E. Shaw for that night. The invitation extended by "A. L. M.," of Springfield, to Mr. Wyand, might be accepted if he or she gets the crowd together on Monday night, Dec. 6th, and if it does not interfere with Mr. Shaw's plans.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1338 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wednesday evening, October 20th, the Merry Maker's Club celebrated the third anniversary of its organization.

A short business meeting was first held, at which the annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, Joseph D. Walls; Vice-President, Joseph S. Rogers; Secretary, Roy D. Keeney; Treasurer, Chas. M. Pennell. At the conclusion of the meeting, an appetizing repast was served.

The menu was as follows:

Oysters on half shell	Pickles
Celery	Potato salad
Cold ham	Rolls
Ice cream	Assorted cakes
Nuts	Bon Bons
	Coffee

Toasts followed. The outgoing President, Mr. Elmer E. Scott, acting as toastmaster.

The toasts were as follows:—

Our Organization, by R. Reed Robertson; "Beginning," by Joseph D. Walls; "Our Success," by Charles M. Pennell; "Silent Influence," by Alexander S. McGhee; "Value of Friendship," by Roy D. Keeney; "Prophecy," by John A. Roach.

The celebration was hugely enjoyed by all present. The affair was managed by a Committee composed of John A. Roach (Chairman), Reed Robertson and Roy D. Keeney.

NOTICE

To the Managers of the Society:—

You are hereby notified that the stated meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf (adjourned from August 20th to October 30th, 1909) will be held in All Souls' Guild Room, All Souls' Church, Franklin Street above Green, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, October 30th, 1909, at 9 o'clock, for the purpose of taking action on the several resolutions passed by the Society at its annual meeting held in Scranton, Pa., August 19–21, 1909. A copy of the said resolutions is as follows:

1st.—The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, in Convention assembled in Scranton, this twentieth day of August, 1909, offers the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The Board of Managers has fully considered the advisability of sending delegates to the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf to be held in Colorado Springs, Col., next year to take part in the reorganization of said Association into a National Federation, and shown its wisdom in its decision to postpone action for the present; therefore be it

Resolved, That this Society refrain from taking any action in the matter until the plan of Federation is officially promulgated and submitted to us for our consideration.

2d.—Resolved, That the Board of Managers appoint a Committee, to be known as the Educational Extension Committee, the purpose of which shall be to arrange, whenever convenient, or opportunity offers, lectures for the deaf in the several cities of the State where such may be desired, and also to distribute information about the Society and its work. In the event of scheduling a lecture for a city where there is a local branch, the Committee is to act in conjunction with the officers of the branch. Expenses of these lectures shall be defrayed by a small admission fee, whatever balance may remain shall go into the treasury of the local branch, if any in the city, otherwise to the Treasurer of the Society.

3d.—Resolved, That we fully appreciate the value of local branches as the pillars of the society, and express a strong desire to have more branches established in the near future with greater privileges.

Resolved, That the President's remarks in regard to the non-sectarian character of the society and its Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, meet with our unqualified approval.

Resolved, That the establishment of Ladies' Auxiliaries, referred to the President's Annual Address, be a permanent feature of the Society henceforth.

Resolved, That the Board of Managers be authorized to make such arrangements for the Celebration, in 1911, of the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the Society as will most commendably show the importance and dignity of the occasion.

Also to decide upon the place of holding the next Annual Meeting of the Society, and to transact such other business as may come before the Board.

Your presence is respectfully requested

By order of the President.

R. M. ZIEGLER,

Secretary.

October 16, 1909

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3 P.M. November 14th, Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M. November 28th, Holy Communion.

NOVEMBER 7TH.

Unveiling Memorial Tablet of the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, in St. Ann's Church, N. Y. No services elsewhere on that day. The deaf from all parts are cordially invited to St. Ann's, 3 P.M.

NOVEMBER 14TH.

St. Peter's Church, Port Chester 10:30 A.M. Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

MARRIED

At the home of the bride's mother in Bridgeport, Ct., on Wednesday, October 27th, Harry T. Gleason, of New Haven, and Miss Maude A. Shurtliff.

Mr. Lutes, of Lynn, was at Church Sunday, to bid us farewell, and left this week for Jamaica, where he will work at his trade, carpentry.

The next important event on the program is the Donation for the Home, Whittier Hall, Everett, November 15th. A buster crowd will be there, as usual. The event to follow will be the celebration of Rev. T. H. Gallaudet's birthday, December 10th, in the room of the Evangelical Alliance Church for Deaf. The principal address will be made by Rev. Wyand. There are two of Gallaudet's pupils living in Boston, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard and Mrs. Geo. C. Holmes, and both will be invited to give their recollections.

Mr. Hopkins, of Augusta, Me., is visiting Mr. Hiram Brown, Arlington Centre. Mr. Brown has just returned from several months' stay in Maine, where he had been selling books.

Mr. Herman Perkins has left his place in a local shoe factory in Newburyport.

October 30, 1909. SUB.

BALTIMORE.

Rev. E. C. Wyand in a postal to the writer announces that he will be in Baltimore, Friday night, November 5th, and preach at Otterbein U. Brethren Church, cor. Sharp and Conway Streets, at 7:30 P.M.

The Baltimore Society of the Deaf has secured new quarters at 513 S. Paca Street. The members celebrated the event with a fine oyster supper last Wednesday night. The next regular business meeting will take place Wednesday night, November 3d, when new officers will be elected for the next term.

Mr. James M. Moylan, of Wilmington, N. C., spent several days in this city and called on ye scribe before returning home.

Rev. J. A. Branfield has been appointed to assist Rev. Moylan, in his church work among the deaf of this city and throughout the State. He has given up his shoe business and will hereafter devote his entire time to the mission.

Miss Bessie Wolfrom, of this city, was married to Mr. Clay Johnston, of Lynchburg, Va., last August 28th. We are in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Johnston in which she states that she and her husband have started housekeeping and that they are very happy. We wish them both many years of happy wedded life.

Mr. Frank Ving has been suffering for the past two weeks with a bad case of lumbago.

Orlando Price is still in Baltimore and has again secured work with the same firm for whom he had been working for several years past.

Rev. D. E. Moylan went to Frederick last week and took with him a new pupil by the Name of King to the school there.

Mrs. Whildin, who was operated on at a local hospital two weeks ago, is reported to be on the mend and will soon return home.

The Methodist Mission, at Whitehall, Md., will give an Oyster Supper, November 26th and 27th, at the home of Mrs. Emma Stiltz, to raise funds for the new church which will be built near Whitehall soon. The farmers and others have promised to help the work among the deaf there.

Owing to the improvements being made at the Etaw Church, the Methodist Mission will hold its next annual Oyster Supper and Bazaar at Odd Fellows' Hall Thursday night, December 2d. From present indications the affair promises to be a big success.

Mr. George Brown, a graduate of Gallaudet College, has consented to give a lecture in the Methodist Mission Thursday night, November 4th. The theme of his discourse will be the Sign of the Cross. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged.

Mr. Andrew Leitch is back again from Richmond, where he worked for the past two months in a large book bindery. He again secured work here and expects to remain permanently.

Mr. Orman Daneker has been confined to his home with Malarial Fever, but is now slowly recovering. His many friends will be very glad to see him at church again. Rev. Moylan paid him a visit last week and found him in cheerful spirits.

Messrs. Tschiffely and Unsworth, of Gaithersburg, Md., were in this city, Saturday, October 23d, to take part in the Civil Service examination for positions in the Census Bureau. Hope they will make a good showing and pass.

Mrs. Mary Weber (nee Haseck), died at Sydenham Hospital of tuberculosis, on September 1st last. She was a former pupil of the Maryland School and left a husband and two small children.

Mrs. Emma May returned home two weeks ago, after spending a few pleasant days at the home of Miss Mankin, of Falls Church, Va. She speaks glowingly of the kind treatment she received from Miss Mankin and her father.

J. A. B.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 1, 1909.

FANWOOD.

Two weeks ago, when the New York Journal announced the prize winners of the Hudson Fulton Essay Competition. Our school had six awards, so on Sunday the pupils who had received no mention last week eagerly scanned this week's Journal for their names, and the hopes of nineteen more have been realized. This makes a total of twenty-five so far, and as there are still more medals to be awarded we hope to add to that total. Following are the names of the winners:

Silver Medal and Five Dollars: Barbara Speoher and Ella Hopkins. Silver Medals: Catherine Pedersen and Katie Ross.

Bronze Medals: Millie Attig, Henry Brauer, Annie Bennett, Gertrude Doenges, Lillian Berg, Katie Christgau, George K. S. Gompers, James Gallagher, Mildred Greene, Solia Goerschanek, Fannie Krumholz, William Krieger, Carrie Lanz, Lucille Left, Raymond Layman, Frank T. Lux, Sarah McKeown, Delma Pearce, Sarah Prager, James H. Quinn and Olive Sprague.

Later we shall have something to say about these essays.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox gave two readings last week, one in Waterbury, Ct., on Friday night, and another in New Haven, Ct., on Saturday night. The audiences in both places were much pleased with his dramatic presentations of the "Lady of Lyons" and "Cardinal Richelieu."

On Thursday afternoon, October 28th, a party of boys interested in art went to the Metropolitan Museum of Art located in Central Park, accompanied by Miss LePrince, her mother, and Miss Kellogg. Boarding a Third Avenue surface car we were soon whirling to our destination, while the tediousness of the trip was greatly alleviated by Miss LePrince, who gave brief sketches of what we would see, and pointed them out in a catalogue she had brought. Arriving at the museum we were soon immersed in viewing the pictures and portraits of Rembrandt and Franz Hals, and a score of others. Miss LePrince was always on hand to explain anything that happened to perplex us. After viewing the pictures we then went and inspected the furniture, silverware, etc., which had been in use during the colonial period. When we came to a desk that had been used by Washington we touched it, so that we would be able to say that we had done what the "father of his country" had once done. The thought that they were looking upon the work of men whose bones had long turned to dust, impressed many, and would have furnished food for a philosopher, if there were any among us. We being from a military school could not forbear to wander to where ancient arms and armor was kept. The chain armor and great two-edged sword, standing full five feet and a half, which had been used in the times of Charlemagne, were objects of unanimous admiration. A complete suit of armor made for a child completely hypnotized John Koepfer, who afterwards confessed to have cherished designs on it. Chinese swords, lances and daggers were also interestingly examined, but a helmet made about 700 A.D. carried off the chief honor. After returning to the school the chief topic of conversation was of course what we had seen. It was a very instructive visit, and we thank Principal Currier and Misses Le Prince and Kellogg for their participation in the affair. A party of girls paid a visit to the same place in the morning and reported an enjoyable time.

Sir Casper Purdon Clarke, one of the directors of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, was the man who examined the pupils' drawings last summer, and declared them excellent.

Last Friday George Gompers left to attend the Gompers family reunion, held in honor of the eighty-second birthday of Mr. Solomon Gompers, the oldest living member of the family. The reunion was held in the Yorkville Casino, 210 to 214 East Eighty-sixth Street, on Saturday evening, October 30th, 1909.

The Principal has returned from Albany where he had attended the Forty-seventh Annual Convocation of the Regents of the University. Joseph Dennen paid a visit to the Eden Musee last Saturday. When asked what interested him most, he said that the Chamber of Horrors had held his attention longest.

A party composed of Frederic G. Faucher, Miss Charlotte M. Lewis, niece of the Principal, and Misses LePrince and Kellogg, went to the Metropolitan Museum of Art last Saturday evening, to view the Hudson-Fulton Exhibit. They returned late at night, after an enjoyable time.

Mr. Edward Blechner, a member of the United States selling staff of Raphael Tucker & Son, post card dealers, is a brother of Harry Blechner, a pupil here.

Last Saturday evening Professor Jones gave us an interesting lecture

on "Peary and Cook." He also preached as usual Sunday, conducting both morning and afternoon services.

J. H. Q.

Abbe de L'Epee

The following translation from French to English was made by Prof. D. W. George, a teacher in the Illinois Institution and himself a deaf man educated in the Kentucky School for the Deaf and a graduate later of the National College for the Deaf at Washington:

TO THE ABBE DE L'EPÉE.

Thy life was more pure than a saint's and more grand than a soldier's. Thy name is resplendent on History's page Where glory inspires the most brilliant of men, For thine was the mission to labor for man.

Engaging the forces of error in single combat, Thou bravely hast breast the scorn of the proud Which hinders the rise of the fallen out-cast, The object of insult, the victim of blows.

In immortality, sovereign and superb, Thy place is secure; for language 'twas thine to give In signs as sublime and as clear as the voice of man.

To children of silence, abandoned by all, Who once were in misery wasting their lives. Since then they have named thee their Father and Faith.—Henri Gaillard.

So great in compassion, so rich without show, A father in feeling, in friendship, so free, With wealth in abundance, with heart all aglow, You labored that all of us happy could be.

We never can thank you for what you have done, From misery's chains you have set us all free, You led us in pity to wisdom's bright sun And taught us by the way that we happy might be.

With brilliant talent, and with beauty of soul, With heart that could feel for humanity's woes, Combatting the errors that over us roll, You soothed all the sorrows that each of us knows.

On history's page to your credit will stand Your leaving of riches to lift up the poor, To show to us wonders so great and so grand, And fame you will find in eternity's store.

Your name will be treasured in gratitude's heart, As long as this world shall be rolling in space; For you had the courage to take up our part, When falling behind in humanity's race.

Behold we assemble in brotherly band To greet you with musical accents of love, Then hear us, our guide to that happier land, And may we too sing in that Eden above.

Abbe de L'Epee was the first to establish a school for the deaf worthy of the name. His method handed down to successors was brought to this country by our own Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and has placed the American Schools for the deaf in the front rank. The deaf of France have reunions all over the country on the birthday anniversary of their benefactors, toasts, poems, and joyous social converse. The French of the above lines was read by the authors at the reunion at Lille several years ago, amid joyous exclamations. The French revereth the memory of the Abbe with a feeling almost akin to idolatry.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 825 N. Nineteenth Street.

Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 19:30 A.M.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.

Bible Class, immediately after services.

Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion, first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

It meets the first Thursday evening of each month at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue.

CALENDAR 1909.

Thurs. Nov. 18—Thanksgiving Eve.

Thurs. Dec. 9—Guild Meeting.

Thurs. " 30—Xmas Festival.

A. C. BERG, President.

MRS. WM. A. MOORE,

1509 De Kalb Ave., Cor. Sec'y.

Services in the Dioceses of Albany and Central New York.

First Sunday in the month: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Albany evening, Amsterdam.

Second Sunday: Morning, Syracuse; afternoon, Oneida; evening, Utica.

Third Sunday: Morning, Troy; afternoon, Schenectady; evening, Herkimer.

Fourth Sunday: Morning, Utica; afternoon, Rome; evening, Syracuse.

The above is the ordinary arrangement of services. Departures from this arrangement and appointments for week-day services will be announced by postal card.

H. VAN ALLEN, Missionary, 282 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

148 West 12th Street.

Tuesday, Nov. 9—Whist Party.....25 cents

Thursday, Nov. 18—Debate on Woman Suffrage.....25 cents

Tuesday, Nov. 30—Hearts Party.....25 cents

Thursday, Dec. 23—Lecture, "The North Pole," from a Scientific Standpoint, by Mr. A. V. Ballin.....25 cents

Tuesday, Dec. 28—Whist Party.....25 cents

Friday, Dec. 31—Watch Night.....10 cents

THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

ENTERTAINMENT

under the auspices of the

Woman's Parish Aid Society

OF

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

in the

Guild Room of the Church

511 West 148th Street, Near Amsterdam Ave.

Saturday Evening,

November 13, 1909

Admission, - - 25 Cents

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HOLLYWOOD FRATERNITY

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Wednesday, November 24, 1909

(THANKSGIVING EVE)

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

"Oh, the homes that we may brighten,
Oh, the hearts that we may lighten—
helping just a little."

Entertainment and Charity Ball

PROFESSIONAL AND LOCAL TALENT

UNDER AUSPICES OF

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 8, 1910
AT 8:30 O'CLOCK

YORKVILLE CASINO

210-12-14 East 86th Street, Near Third Ave.

MUSIC Under Direction of PROF. FREUDENVOLL

Admission, (including wardrobe check) - 50 cents

Proceeds to be devoted to relief among the needy deaf

[Particulars of Programme later]

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Marcus L. Kenner (Chairman), 200 W. 111th St.

Seymour A. Gomprecht (Treas.), 230 W. 140th St.

Arthur C. Baehrach, Emil Basch, Marx Levy.

CHARITY BALL

under the auspices of the

Brooklyn Guild

OF DEAF-MUTES

— AT —

AVON HALL,

Bedford Avenue near Fulton Street, Brooklyn

SATURDAY EVENING,

NOVEMBER 20, 1909

[Particulars later]

BY SPECIAL REQUEST

Grand Reunion

and Poverty Dance

OF THE

Borough Park Deaf-Mutes' Society

Proceeds for the Society's Benefit

AT THE

Borough Park Club House

13th Ave. and 50th St., BROOKLYN

On Saturday Evening,

November 27, 1909

Music by Ed. Bimberg.

Ticket, admitting one, 25 Cents

Valuable prizes will be awarded to both Gentleman and Lady wearing the most unique costume at this function. No masks will be allowed.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Julius Seandol, Chairman

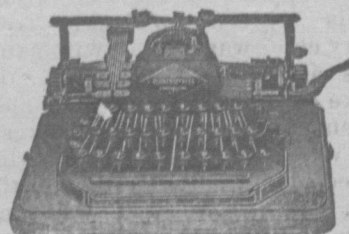
Anthony C. Reiff Eugene V. Moeslein

Herman Plapinger Charles D. Siegel

How to reach the Club House—Take Bath Beach or Borough Park train from the Brooklyn Bridge, get off at 49th Street Station and walk one block to the Club House.

Refreshments.

ADMISSION - - 15 CENTS



BLICKENSDEFER typewriters

are guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. Among their special features, are: Visible

Writing, Interchangeable

Type and Perfect and Permanent Alignment. No. 5,

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8, \$60.00.

Ask for catalogue H.

BLICKENSDEFER MFG. CO.

240 B'WAY, N. Y. CITY.

Factory—

STAMFORD, CT.



A good hand sign talks like "big money"!!

Chock full of bliss like real comb

honey;

But one good word that's badly

spoken

Is the last straw on the back that's

broken. J. T. E.

Yes, signs are all right when properly used. They never did trouble us any, did they? And spelling with the fingers is a sign, too. It is a sign that the speller knows something, and how to tell it. It makes you look wise. Some deaf persons would give the world to look that way, but they can't, because they don't use the hand alphabet enough and don't encourage their hearing friends to spell to them. It is their own fault, not the fault of signs. Bah! If they would distribute some of our hand alphabet post-cards among their hearing acquaintances they would not only make friends but grow in wisdom and cheerfulness. That fact job would more likely fall into their laps, and their faces would brighten up a bit.

In order to give all a chance to try the experiment, we have decided to reduce the price of our cards nearly 50 per cent.

For 20 cents we will send you 25 manual alphabet post-cards, various in design and color, free mailing included.

For 35 cents we will send you 25 cards with copies of "Bosh," "Mystery and Mumbo," which are said to be the cutest jokes ever illustrated with the manual alphabet. This offer is good only while the present edition lasts.

Don't miss the opportunity; get them now. Agents wanted, the deaf sort preferred.

JEROME T. ELWELL,

844 N. 16th St.,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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and the

Pacific Coast

are adequately served by the

Denver & Rio Grande R. R.

Seven Daily Trains to Colorado Springs.

Three Palatial Trains Daily Through scenic Colorado to the Royal Gorge To Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles—

Pullman Standard and Tourist Sleeping Cars,

Pullman Observation Cars,

Rio Grande Dining Cars.

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204 East 59th St.,

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ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name, .35

100 " " " .60

200 " " " 1.10

50 Cards, without name .25

100 " " " .50

200 " " " 1.00